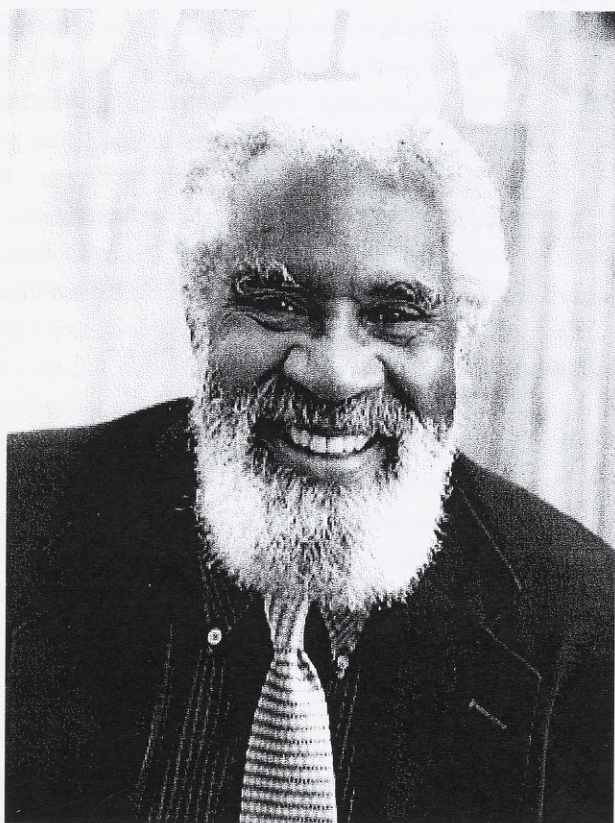


*In Loving Memory of*

# Wendell Houston Brooks

*May 24, 1940- August 3, 2012*





Wendell Houston Brooks died peacefully at home on August 3, 2012. He was a consummate singer, lifelong educator, and a citizen of the world. His wonderful smile and non-stop energetic personality brought great joy to all who knew him.

Wendell was born in a suburb of Kansas City, Kansas on May 24, 1940, the first child of Rev. Julius Blaine Brooks and Golden Mitchum Brooks. His childhood and religious foundation were shaped by the AME Church. Because his father pastored many congregations, Wendell spent his childhood in Omaha, Nebraska, and moved to Sacramento, California at the age of 12. He graduated from C.K. McClatchy High School where he sang in the choir, played baritone horn in the band and orchestra, served in student government, ran on the track team, and began to dream of a life outside the confines of the United States.

After graduation from Whittier College (B.A., Sociology, Music, History minor), Wendell served proudly as a History teacher for the Peace Corps in the village of Makele, Ethiopia from 1962-64. He always said this was a life-changing experience. Traveling through Africa and Southern Europe, he made his way to Vienna, Austria, where he prepared for his life as a classical singer, studying at the Conservatorie der Stadt Wien. In Vienna Wendell met his first wife, Britt-Inger Wiklander. They returned to Sweden where their children Malena and Julian were born and Wendell concertized throughout Sweden and Europe. Wendell then taught music at Gustavus Adolphus Music School in Stockholm and earned his Master's Degree in Sociology from Uppsala University in 1971.

Wendell and his family returned to the United States in 1971. He taught briefly at Fresno State University, and then moved to Berkeley. He taught at California State University Hayward from 1972-1982, helping to found the Black Studies Department, while studying for his doctorate in Medical Sociology at UCSF. During this time he also became the bass soloist at St. Clement's Episcopal Church, established his solo career in the Bay Area, and endeared himself to many of Malena and Julian's young classmates when he sang regularly in their classrooms with his guitar.

Wendell married Cheryl Keller in 1985, and Cheryl and Samantha became part of the family. His full-time career in the History Department at Berkeley

High began in 1984, and ended with his retirement in 2010. He taught classes in World History, U.S. History, Government, Economics, Psychology, Sociology, Anthropology, Religion, African American Studies, and Music. He was an outstanding and inspiring educator and he received many accolades for his teaching. He was particularly honored to be filmed as a master teacher for a Social Studies instructional series produced by WGBH Educational Foundation in 2003, and to receive the Ruth Delzell Award for Outstanding Service, the highest award given by this organization, from the California Council for the Social Studies in March 2012. Along with his contribution to the History Department, Wendell also conducted the Berkeley High School Concert Chorale for many years. His choirs and soloists received several awards for their exceptional performances at the Reno Jazz Festival, and in 1991 the Chorale went on tour to Osaka, Japan to participate in an international choral festival. As a conductor for the Piedmont Children's Choir, he brought a group of children to this same music festival in Japan in 2001. Never one to sit still, Wendell also lectured part-time at California State University East Bay, Laney College, College of Alameda, Solano Community College, Peralta Community College, Indian Valley College, and Holy Names University, in African American Studies, Sociology, History, and Music.

Wendell first began teaching African American Music at Cal State Hayward, and it was in this arena that his love of history and music, as well as pride in and commitment to his African American heritage truly came together in a unique way. After recording excerpts from Solomon Northup's slave narrative *Twelve Years a Slave* in 1991, Wendell was inspired to develop and perform a series of lecture recitals focusing on the role and function of slave music in American society and the importance of studying slave documents as a way of understanding the essence of African American culture. He gave these presentations, filled with his enthusiastic joy and continuing delight in the profound depth and beauty of the music and texts he sang, throughout the United States. He was especially pleased when he was asked to give this lecture recital to the U.S. Army's 1<sup>st</sup> Armored Division based in Germany in 2000, teaching hundreds of young people a part of their culture they had never known.

Wendell's commanding bass-baritone voice was unforgettable. In the Bay Area he performed as a soloist with many organizations, including the



*Lamplighters, Oakland Opera, San Francisco Swedish Choir, and Oakland Symphony Chorus. He was delighted to sing the National Anthem as a representative of the Peace Corps for a San Francisco Giants baseball game in September 1992. Wendell was bass soloist at St. Clement's Episcopal Church for 40 years, and Master of Song for the California Revels from 2000-2011. However, his family will always remember his distinctive, ever-creative renditions of "Happy Birthday" sung to each of us, sometimes embarrassingly loudly in a local restaurant, to the spontaneous applause of all the assembled guests within earshot.*

*Wendell believed in serving his community. He was President of the Board of the California Council of Social Studies, and served on the Board of Directors for Canterbury Foundation of Berkeley, New Conservatory Children's Theater of San Francisco, American Red Cross of Berkeley, Sonos Handbell Ensemble, Zellerbach Foundation, and the National Council of Social Studies.*

*Wendell loved his family. He is survived by his wife Cheryl Keller Brooks, his children Malena and Julian, his stepdaughter Samantha Keller, his grandchildren Celina Murrington, Nicholas and Christopher Tonna, Naomi, Jason, and Zachariah Brooks, his great-granddaughter Arianna Walters, sister Eugenia Murchison, brothers Walter Brooks and Mujehad Abdel-Qadir (Julius Brooks Jr.), as well as numerous nieces, nephews, cousins and in-laws. Wendell, we will miss you.*

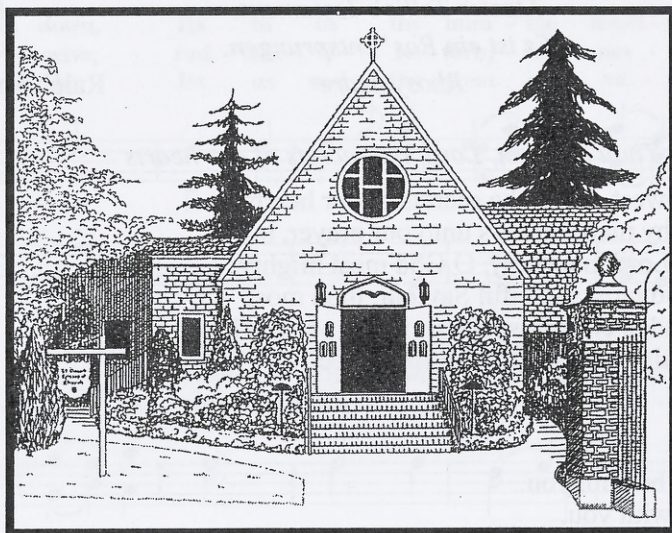
*The family of Wendell Brooks would like to thank everyone for their continual love, support, and prayers during the last few months of Wendell's life.*

***Celebration of Life***

*August 25, 2012*

*2 P.M.*

*St. Clement's Episcopal Church  
Berkeley, California*



*A Celebration of Life*

**WENDELL HOUSTON BROOKS**

**May 24, 1940 – August 3, 2012**



**ST. CLEMENT'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH**  
2837 Claremont Boulevard  
Berkeley, California

**SATURDAY — AUGUST 25, 2012**  
Two o'clock in the afternoon



## ORDER OF WORSHIP

### Prelude

*Master Tallis's Testament*  
*Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen*  
*Rhosymedre*

Herbert Howells  
Johannes Brahms  
Ralph Vaughan Williams

### Choral Prelude

*Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts*

Henry Purcell

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts;  
shut not thy merciful ears unto our prayer, but  
spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty.  
O holy and most merciful Saviour, thou most  
worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not at our last hour,  
for any pains of death, to fall from thee.

### Opening Sentences

*Please stand.*

*Celebrant* The Lord be with you.  
*People* And also with you.  
*Celebrant* Let us pray.

### The Collect

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother Wendell.  
We thank you for giving him to us, his family and friends, to know and to love as a  
companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who  
mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence  
we may continue our course on earth, until, by your call, we are reunited with those  
who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

### Opening Hymn

*Hyfrydol*

1 Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, joy of heaven, to  
2 Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, let us all thy  
3 Fi - nish then thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less



earth come down, fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, all thy  
 life re - ceive; sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, nev - er -  
 let us be; let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect -

faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion,  
 more thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - way bless - ing,  
 ly re - stored in thee: changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,

pure, un - bound - ed love thou art; vis - it us with  
 serve thee as thy hosts a - bove, pray, and praise thee  
 till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our

thy sal - va - tion, en - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.  
 with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.  
 crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.



*Please be seated.*

**First Lesson: Lamentations 3:22-26**

Celina Murrington, *reader*

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. "The Lord is my portion," says my soul, "therefore I will hope in him." The Lord is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the Lord.

*Reader*      The Word of the Lord.

*People*      Thanks be to God.

**Psalm 139:1-11**

*The psalm is recited responsively, the people speaking after the asterisk.*

- 1 LORD, you have searched me out and known me; \*  
you know my sitting down and my rising up;  
you discern my thoughts from afar.
- 2 You trace my journeys and my resting places \*  
and are acquainted with all my ways.
- 3 Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, \*  
but you, O LORD, know it altogether.
- 4 You press upon me behind and before \*  
and lay your hand upon me.
- 5 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; \*  
it is so high that I cannot attain to it.
- 6 Where can I go then from your Spirit? \*  
where can I flee from your presence?
- 7 If I climb up to heaven, you are there; \*  
if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.
- 8 If I take the wings of the morning \*  
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
- 9 Even there your hand will lead me \*  
and your right hand hold me fast.
- 10 If I say, "Surely the darkness will cover me, \*  
and the light around me turn to night,"
- 11 Darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright as the day; \*  
darkness and light to you are both alike.



## Solo

*How Great Thou Art*

## Swedish Folk Tune

Terrance Kelly, baritone  
Trente Morant, organ

## Second Lesson: 1 Corinthians 15:51-58

Brenda Richardson, *reader*

Lo! I tell you a mystery. We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised imperishable, and we shall be changed. For this perishable nature must put on the imperishable, and this mortal nature must put on immortality. When the perishable puts on the imperishable, and the mortal puts on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written "Death is swallowed up in victory."

"O death, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?" The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, knowing that in the Lord your labor is not in vain.

*Reader* The Word of the Lord.

*People* Thanks be to God.

## Gradual Hymn

*Down Ampney*

1 Come down, O Love di - vine, seek thou this soul of mine,  
2 O let it free - ly burn, till earth - ly pas - sions turn  
3 And so the yearn - ing strong, with which the soul will long,

and vis - it it with thine own ar - dor glow - ing;  
to dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;  
shall far out - pass the power of hu - man tell - ing;





O Com-fort - er, draw near, with - in my heart ap - pear,  
and let thy glo - rious light shine ev - er on my sight,  
for none can guess its grace, till Love cre - ate a place

and kin - dle it, thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.  
and clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.  
where - in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes a dwell - ing.

### The Gospel: John 1:1-5, 9-13

The Very Rev. W. Mark Richardson, *reader*

*All standing, the Minister appointed reads the Gospel, first saying*

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

*People* Glory to you, Lord Christ.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God. All things came into being through him, and without him not one thing came into being. What has come into being in him was life, and the life was the light of all people.

The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness did not overcome it. The true light, which enlightens everyone, was coming into the world. He was in the world, and the world came into being through him; yet the world did not know him. He came to what was his own, and his own people did not accept him. But to all who received him, who believed in his name, he gave power to become children of God, who were born, not of blood or of the will of the flesh or of the will of man, but of God.

*At the end of the Gospel, the Reader says*

The Gospel of the Lord.

*People* Praise to you, Lord Christ.

*Please be seated for the homily.*

### Homily

The Rev. Bruce D. O'Neill



## Prayers

*Please stand.*

For our brother Wendell, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am Resurrection and I am Life."

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Wendell, and dry the tears of those who weep.

*Hear us, Lord.*

You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

*Hear us, Lord.*

You raised the dead to life; give to our brother eternal life.

*Hear us, Lord.*

You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our brother to the joys of heaven.

*Hear us, Lord.*

Our brother was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give him fellowship with all your saints.

*Hear us, Lord.*

He was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant him a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

*Hear us, Lord.*

Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our brother; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

Father of all, we pray to you for Wendell, and for all those whom we love but see no longer. Grant to them eternal rest. Let light perpetual shine upon them. May his soul and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. *Amen.*

## The Peace

*Celebrant* The peace of the Lord be always with you.

*People* And also with you.

*Then the Ministers and the People may greet one another in the name of the Lord.*

## Offertory Sentence

*Please sit for the anthem.*

## Offertory Anthem

*Ain'a That Good News*

Spiritual  
arr. William Dawson

I got a crown up in the Kingdom, ain'a that good news!  
I got a harp up in the Kingdom, ain'a that good news!  
I got a robe up in the Kingdom, ain'a that good news!  
I got a Saviour in the Kingdom, ain'a that good news!  
I'm goin' to lay down this world, goin' to shoulder up my cross,  
goin' to take it home to my Jesus, ain'a that good news!



## The Great Thanksgiving

*Please stand.*

*Celebrant* The Lord be with you.

*People* And also with you.

*Celebrant* Lift up your hearts

*People* We lift them to the Lord.

*Celebrant* Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

*People* It is right to give him thanks and praise.

*Celebrant*

It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord; who rose victorious from the dead, and comforts us with the blessed hope of everlasting life. For to your faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body lies in death, there is prepared for us a dwelling place eternal in the heavens.

Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

## Sanctus

Franz Schubert

The musical score is for the Sanctus by Franz Schubert, set in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The lyrics are: "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of power and might, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of power and might, hea - ven and earth are". The piano part features a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The vocal line is a simple melody that follows the text. The score is written for a choir or solo voice with piano accompaniment.



full, full of your glo - ry. Ho -

san - na in the high - est. Ho - san - na

in the high - est. Bless - ed is he who comes

in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na

in the high - est. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

*Please remain standing.*



*Celebrant* Holy and gracious Father...

BCP p. 362

Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

*People* Christ has died.  
Christ is risen.  
Christ will come again.

*Celebrant* We celebrate the memorial...

By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit  
all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever.

*People* AMEN.

*Celebrant* And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

### The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name,  
thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

### Agnus Dei

Franz Schubert

Je - sus, Lamb of God: have mer - cy on us.

The musical score for the first line of the Agnus Dei is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in G major, 4/4 time, and consists of a single melodic line. The piano accompaniment is in G major, 4/4 time, and consists of a single bass line. The lyrics are 'Je - sus, Lamb of God: have mer - cy on us.'

Je - sus, bear - er of our sins: have mer - cy on us.

The musical score for the second line of the Agnus Dei is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in G major, 4/4 time, and consists of a single melodic line. The piano accompaniment is in G major, 4/4 time, and consists of a single bass line. The lyrics are 'Je - sus, bear - er of our sins: have mer - cy on us.'



Je - sus, re - deem - er, re - deem - er of the world:

give us your peace, give us your peace.

*At St. Clement's all who seek Christ are invited to receive communion. The bread is received in the open palm. The wine may be taken from the common cup by drinking (placing your hand gently on the base of the chalice to guide it) or by dipping the wafer of bread into the cup.*

*Please be seated while waiting for communion.*

## Communion Music

An Improvisation on  
"A Health to the Company"

Shira Kammen

## Congregational Hymn

*Adoro devote*

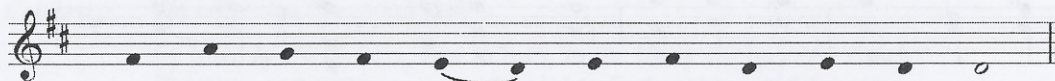
1 Hum - bly I a - dore thee, Ver - i - ty un - seen,  
 2 Taste and touch and vi - sion to dis - cern thee fail;  
 3 O me - mo - rial won - drous of the Lord's own death;  
 4 Je - sus, whom now hid - den, I by faith be - hold,

who thy glo - ry hid - est 'neath these sha - dows mean;  
 faith, that comes by hear - ing, pierc - es through the veil.  
 liv - ing Bread that giv - est all thy crea - tures breath,  
 what my soul doth long for, that thy word fore - told:





lo, to thee sur - ren - dered, my whole heart is bowed,  
I be - lieve what - e'er the Son of God hath told;  
grant my spi - rit ev - er by thy life may live,  
face to face thy splen - dor, I at last shall see,



tranced as it be - holds thee, shrined with - in the cloud.  
what the Truth hath spo - ken, that for truth I hold.  
to my taste thy sweet - ness nev - er - fail - ing give.  
in the glo - rious vi - sion, bless - ed Lord, of thee.

*Ave Verum Corpus*

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

*Ave verum Corpus, natum de Maria Virgine:*

*Vere passum, immolatum in cruce pro homine:*

*Cuius latus perforatum, unda fluxit sanguine:*

*Esto nobis praegustatum in mortis examine.*

Hail true Body, born of the Virgin Mary:

Who has truly suffered, was sacrificed on the cross for mankind:

Whose side was pierced, whence flowed water and blood:

Be for us a foretaste of our final examining in death.

*My Master from a Garden Rose*

Gordon Young

My Master in a garden lay, perfumed with spices rare,  
for tender hands had laid him there to rest amid the roses.

'Twas on a cross they laid him bare and pierced his hands with nails  
that we poor men might live again and be with him in glory. Alleluia.

My Master from a garden rose to go for us to heaven,  
and he will come and take us there to be with him forever.

**The Postcommunion Prayer**

*Please stand.*

Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

**The Commendation**

*Officiant* Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,  
*People* where sorrow and pain are no more,  
neither sighing, but life everlasting.



*Officiant* You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created me, saying, "You are dust, and to dust you shall return." All of us go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

*People* Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,  
where sorrow and pain are no more,  
neither sighing, but life everlasting.

## The Blessing

### Closing Hymn

*Lift Every Voice*

1 Lift ev-ery voice and sing till earth and hea - ven ring, ring with the  
2 Ston-y the road we trod, bit - ter the chas-tening rod, felt in the  
3 God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent tears, thou who hast

har - mon - ies of lib - er - ty. Let our re - joic - ing rise  
days when hope un - born had died; yet, with a stead - y beat,  
brought us thus far on the way; thou who hast by thy might

high as the lis - tening skies; let it re - sound loud as the  
have not our wea - ry feet come to the place for which our  
led us in - to the light; keep us for ev - er in the



roll - ing sea. Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has  
 par - ents sighed? We have come o - ver a way that with tears has been  
 path, we pray. Lest our feet stray from the pla - ces, our God, where we

taught us; sing a song full of the hope that the pres - ent has  
 wa - tered; we have come, tread - ing our path through the blood of the  
 met thee; lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we for -

brought us; fac - ing the ris - ing sun of our new  
 slaugh - tered, out from the gloom - y past, till now we  
 get thee; sha-dowed be - neath thy hand may we for

day be - gun, let us march on, till vic - to - ry is won.  
 stand at last where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.  
 ev - er stand, true to our God, true to our na - tive land.



## The Dismissal

*People* Thanks be to God. Alleluia, Alleluia.

*Please allow the family to exit first.*

## Organ Postlude

*Fantasie in G Major*  
*Gospel Prelude: Amazing Grace*

Johann Sebastian Bach  
William Bolcom

*After the service, all are invited for refreshments  
in the Parish Hall across the courtyard.*



*Wendell's family would like to thank the friends of  
Wendell and Cheryl Keller Brooks and St. Clement's  
Adult Choir and parishioners for hosting the reception.*

## SERVING TODAY

The Rev. Bruce D. O'Neill, Rector  
The Very Rev. W. Mark Richardson, Ph.D., Assisting  
Phillip Gallardo, Sexton

### ALTAR GUILD

Neysa Garrett  
Jan Towler

### EUCCHARISTIC MINISTERS

Linda Kranichfeld  
Karen McMahon

### USHERS

Cathy DeVos  
Sue Malick  
Hank Ryan  
Tom Vinzent

### ACOLYTES

Vincent Agoe  
Lowell Berry  
Jack Morris  
Jeremy O'Neill

If you are thinking of a memorial gift, please support causes dear to Wendell's heart:

**California Revels** at <http://californiarevels.org/getinvolved>

**Episcopal Charities** at <http://www.episcopalcharities.org/donate.php>



## THE MUSICIANS

Linda Gavenda, Director of Music & Organist

Victor Gavenda, Choirmaster

### SOPRANOS

Chris Gold  
Emily Goldwaser  
Helen Hampton  
Amy McKenzie  
Virginia Persson  
Tecia Ryan  
Marni Warner  
Gloria Young

### ALTOS

Serena Beeks  
Anne Casey  
Pamela Clark  
Linda Gavenda  
Gini Jardim  
Charlotte Johnston  
Kristor Lawson  
Emma Nace  
Laura O'Brien  
Nancy Ruenzel  
Sara Usher  
Jessica Woodard

### TENORS

Lowell Berry  
Robert Clark  
Victor Gold  
Trente Morant  
David Morris  
Mark Mueller  
Christopher Putnam

### BASSES

Charles Corum  
Victor Gavenda  
Eric Howe  
William Hoyt  
Pearce Hurley  
Cory Johnson  
Terrance Kelly  
Jack Morris  
Ted Nace  
Jasper Patch  
Mark Richardson

### STRINGS

Shira Kammen  
David Morris  
Sara Usher